

WOMAN'S WORLD.

A New Hampshire Woman who is Bound to Rise.

A CANDIDATE FOR CONGRESS

AND EXPECTS TO BE ELECTED.

WAS AFTER THE UNITED STATES OF COLOMBIA MISSION—WHAT WOMEN ARE WEARING IN PARIS—GLOVES FOR NEXT SEASON—HOUSEHOLD HINTS AND FASHION'S FANCIES.

Only a bunch of violets. Lightly tossed away. Or picked to pieces and strewn upon the floor of the hired coupe. Only a couple of hours. Of a sort of celestial bliss. And I'll have to eat free lunches for a month on account of this! —Chicago News.

Washington, D. C., correspondence of the New York Press: If the plans of Mrs. Marilla M. Ricker, of New Hampshire, attorney and counselor at law, politician, commissioner and examiner in chancery, result in success, there is a surprise in store for the legislative body of the United States, and there will soon be such a word as congresswoman.

Mrs. Ricker's own words are: "I expect to represent the first congressional district of New Hampshire in the near future." She is in her home in Alton, N. H., now, and bearing with good humor the disappointment over the appointment of Charles Burdett Hart, of West Virginia, as minister to the United States of Colombia, a post for which she applied to the President. She is the first woman to make application for such a position. Her humor is something that she never loses, and even in the moment of her defeat she was able to write in her note of congratulation to the successful candidate:

"New Hampshire is situated in the 'Great Pie Belt,' and naturally we are fond of pie, and although pie is scarce at present up here, I bow with submission to the decree of our President, and congratulate you, West Virginia and the United States of Colombia."

She has labored for a long time without reward. She says: "I have wandered forty years in the political wilderness with not a glimpse of the 'Promised Land,' but I am not 'discouraged.' I have never lost nor mislaid my political convictions. I have never wobbled politically, and I think it time that the Mugwumps, Turncoats, Ishmaelites, Civil Service Leagues and Citizens' Unions were relegated to back seats. If Low, of New York, voted for Cleveland in 1888 and in 1892, he should not be supported by the Republicans to-day."

Mrs. Ricker quotes from the National Republican platform of 1894, which says: "We favor the admission of women to wider spheres of usefulness and welcome their co-operation in rescuing the country from Democratic and Populist mismanagement and misrule." She says: "I helped rescue the country from Democratic misrule, and I asked to be appointed to a higher sphere of usefulness. The women of this country are coming to the front. They are steamboat captains, pilots, bank cashiers and directors. They are druggists, and are fully equipped in all the mysteries of pharmacy, and can 'put up a wink' as well as any man in the business. They are lawyers, physicians, justices, notaries public and burglars, and men would better be civil."

"Women have more interest in good government than men have. Hard times and bad laws have borne heavily upon women than upon men. And, another thing, men are always anxious to try experiments. That is one reason why they wobble so politically." Mrs. Ricker is a handsome woman, with a commanding presence and much personal charm. She does not affect masculine looking garments. Her career has been remarkably interesting, and if it has been full of incidents that show that she is as full of philanthropic schemes as she is full of interest in politics. Before her marriage in 1863 to John Ricker she was a school teacher. She studied law in the office of Albert G. Riddle and Arthur B. Williams, in Washington, D. C., and was admitted to the supreme court of the District of Columbia in 1862, standing at the head of her class, in which there were eighteen men.

She was appointed United States commissioner and examiner in chancery, in 1885, and she was admitted to practice law in the district in 1891. Her admission to the New Hampshire bar in 1890 was considered a strong victory for the cause of woman's rights. Her political work includes a stumping tour through the west in 1888, innumerable articles on political subjects and good work in organizing women's political clubs all over the country. She has charge of a department of the Business Folio, a magazine published in Boston.

WHAT THEY WEAR IN PARIS.

Here is an extract from the letter of a clever woman sojourning in Paris. It chats about the latest headgear—interesting reading at present, when the winter hat forms the question of the hour. She says:

"Hats have undergone veritable transformations and there are many which put forth entire firsts of all the ribbed and 'rumpled' velvets. Sometimes the entire hat is covered in the ribbed velvet with the brim draped in pretty design. Again it will be a crown in this velvet with a brim covered by black spangles in masses. There are crowns composed of three tiers of the velvet in this grading downward; others, in fancy materials, are draped like the flat straw hats of last season."

It is velvet which rules in the most charming tints. There is graded pink, violet (this color very new and very much in vogue—the red called 'Herolade,' which means in plain words, blood color. The green, called 'Espérance,' a gray termed 'Gris,' color of the somber stream. All the warm and pretty tones in orange, called the 'velvet Hemperides.' There is a water green 'strene' and a blue called 'French blue,' because it is identical with that of the French flag."

As I said before, feathers are to be worn to a very great extent. Feathers of many kinds. Ostrich plumes, Indian cow feathers and all manner of fancy articles of wide originality, as owl wings, and so on.

They are making toques with trimming which represents an eagle with outspread wings.

The large wings which are worn upon felt hats are peacock wings for the most part. There are some which are styled 'revolver' feathers, because they are shaped at the base a bit like this weapon. They are given this form in order to prevent their standing bolt upright, and so that they can be laid flat along the side of the hat.

Very amusing are the pompons in feathers of 'satyr' arrangement, tuft-

ed, tufted and mounted upon a little straight stem.

To sum up. One sees no more flowers. It is the triumph of ostrich plumes and of fancy effects of all kinds, a very few of which I have named.

It has been said that we are not wearing capes. This statement should be contradicted, for they are turning out every day pretty peleries of fur and also elegant affairs for visiting and the evening.

GLOVES FOR NEXT SEASON.

The gloves for next season are the suedes or soft-finished leather ones, says the New York Sun. For street wear they are pique, stitched, and the most stylish have but one button or clasp. These, of course, are to be worn with tailor-made gowns, and should match the suit. Gloves of a contrasting color are no longer regarded as in good taste.

For cloth gowns the most appropriate gloves for street wear or shopping are of castor or soft-finished leather, with one button. They are to be had in all the dark shades of blue, red, brown, green and purple, to match the new dress goods brought out for fall wear. When the gloves are not worn in the city, English tans, the darker biscuit shades and mole colors will be worn.

For more formal occasions, and for wear with silk, satin and velvet gowns, suede gloves only will be permissible, though they are so thin and of such delicate finish as closely to resemble the best quality of glass kid. Pearl, white, yellow, biscuit and mole colors will pass as in the best taste. The stitching on the majority of the gloves of these delicate tints is only a shade darker. The merchants assert that the best class of customers never wear gloves which make their hands conspicuous, yet they show some imported novelties in black suedes embroidered on the back in bright cut jet. The patterns are tiny vines, with blossoms and leaves. The effect is novel, and may take with the New York women when they learn of their popularity in Paris. Other Parisian gloves are in soft grays and mole colors, and are stitched on the back with steel and iridescent beads. They are to be worn with elegant gowns on formal occasions.

Evening gloves are made longer than usual, some of them measuring more than 1½ yards from the finger tips to the tops. They will be worn more wrinkled than formerly, and for that reason the arms are made somewhat larger, but not so tapering. For evening as well as street wear the style will be for harmony rather than contrasts, and all lengths of suedes are to be had, as well as every conceivable shade. Some few are lace-trimmed, others daintily embroidered, but the majority have plain machine-stitching in silk to match the color of the glove or just one shade darker.

A COLD DAY OMELET.

Many women, especially in the north, go through with that experience, either by choice or necessity, that is known as "doing their own work." The housewife who thus has the reins of government in her own hands likes to achieve little dishes which show her to be mistress of her craft, and at the same time are not difficult nor tedious.

One of these is the "cold-day omelet," which can be made so very comforting in appearance that it will take the chill off the coldest breakfast room. Take a half teaspoon of oyster crabs. These are the little red variety of crab found in oyster stews. They are a great delicacy to epicures, and are now sold by fish dealers in small quantities of 50 or 100 worth.

Beat up, for a family of three, four eggs and stir in the oyster crabs. Season and cook in omelet shape in a frying pan. Turn in a plump oval upon a warm platter and carry to the table. Before serving pour a tablespoonful of rum over the omelet and set fire to it. The spirits will burn off in a pleasant blaze, leaving the omelet very lightly flavored with a delicious foreign accent.

Prohibitionists can leave off the rum, and the omelet will still be a good cold-day dish.

Do not make the mistake of cooking less than an egg for one person. For though the omelet may "put up" its nutriment does not increase with its size, and from one to three eggs should be allowed, according to the estimated individual capacity.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

The odor of food is always to be dreaded in the upper rooms of a home where sometimes there seems no preventing the penetration, no matter how far removed the kitchen, of certain highly scented dishes. In the sick-room this is peculiarly to be feared, as is the lingering odor of medicines of food carried there, which often distresses the invalid. In such cases it is well to have laid aside, for the purpose, a number of sheets of brown wrapping paper which have been soaked in saltpeter water and allowed to dry. On one of these pieces a handful of dried flowers of lavender—to be bought of any druggist, should be placed, and then the whole, laid in a fireproof utensil, as a coal-scuttle, should be set blazing. The refreshing scent will completely destroy any rival, and will not prove a remedy worse than the disease.

Physicians usually sneer at the reputed merits of beef tea as an article of invalid diet, and declare that by no ordinary method of manufacturing it is any particular nutriment derived. Beef juice is another matter, and that may be extracted according to the following directions: Have a juicy piece of beef cut one and one-half inches thick from the tender part of the round or the rump, taking away all the fat. Heat a frying-pan and rub it lightly with a bit of the fat, just enough to keep the meat from sticking, but leaving, of course, no fat in the pan. Lay the beef on the hot pan, adding a little salt and cutting into it as it heats. Press with a knife and turn over and over, but do not let it cook much. Then take from the fire and press thoroughly in a lemon-squeezer.

It is certainly injurious to the teeth to subject them to an extreme of temperature, and, although most persons eat of frozen foods and drink iced water freely, it has become a question whether hot water—so often recommended for dyspeptics as an ante-breakfast beverage—may not hurt the teeth. It can, at any rate, do no harm to take it through a tube or a straw.

Lemon and orange jelly are pretty and toothsome, and mixed together, although some cooks make these dishes so stiff with gelatine that they are leathery. It is usually considered really nice to see a quivering mass of jelly than a moulded form of any device, if the latter calls for that unappetizing thickness of the materials employed.

It is possible to glaze the surface of fried eggs without the process known in the kitchen as "turning." This whipping the egg over is a delicate and difficult operation, and, moreover, almost invariably cooks it too much for most persons' taste. The glaze may be as well secured by covering the pan during the whole process of cooking.

FASHION FANCIES.

Manufacturers report that in the sale of fur garments and fur trimmings already there has been transacted an initial business equal to the entire trade of many former years.

The Roman plaid and stripe crasse has reached even the region of neck trimming, and stock collars, flaring bows, rosettes, and scarfs in gorgeous colorings appear among the fancies of the made-up goods department of all city stores.

The new beautiful tint of Venetian red, like the Neapolitan and royal dyes in late, is found only in expensive materials, and cannot be imitated with any success in inferior textiles.

The fur blouse which will usurp the place of both bodice and wrap is one of

the leading novelties of the season. There are likewise fancy blouses for very youthful wearers, made of Scotch tartans and plain vivid reds of many different shades, but somewhat toned in effect by their velvet trimming.

Narrow velvet ribbon still occupies a conspicuous position in the elaboration of many winter gowns. On imported models for promenade wear, alternate bands of narrow fur and an equal width in velvet ribbon form a rich garniture from the hem to the knees.

A smart little French jacket, made of Neapolitan blue ladies' cloth, is trimmed about the waist with arching rows of black velvet ribbons, put on to simulate a deep corselet. The facings of the very high collar and revers are of Persian patterned brocatelle, closely resembling shaded silk embroideries, wrought upon a dark-red background. These are bound with the blue cloth, and overlaid with a row of the narrow velvet ribbon. The cuffs are finished to match.

At a very pretty wedding recently celebrated, the six bridesmaids were attired in moiré velours, each of a different color, but chosen with a view to the picturesque, all being of a pale tint of the color selected. The effect was original and charming. The 1890 hats worn were of velvet, matching the gowns, and were heaped with large full ostrich plumes, that both towered above the crowns and drooped from the brims. The bride's dress of ivory satin, in had a court train of white satin brocade, and the lace veil was arranged mantilla fashion, the bride's tresses being dressed very high, after the manner of Spanish women, a superb diamond-set comb holding the coil of wavy raven hair in place. The bride's travelling dress was made of other-brown ladies' cloth, trimmed with very elaborate designs in silk soutache.

Belted blouses, with low square necks are noted on toilets imported for evening wear next season. These have three-quarter length mousquetaire sleeves, with frills as a finish. If preferred, however, triple frills may form short sleeves that do not reach the elbow.

This autumn the small basques attached to bodices have no deep in-and-out curves, ripples, or even tiny wavelets. They are flat, silk-lined, and fitted smoothly, and they may be tabbed, cut in Van Dykes, with points either short or long, omitted on the front and sides, or scalloped and bound when finishing the edge of a Russian blouse that is closed on the front. Out of a representative group of Paris models, but two of the very handsome designs showed a basque without some sort of belt, girde, cincture, or belt effect from the sides only.

BITS ABOUT COOKING.

Marc Anthony gave the cook who prepared the banquet he gave in Cleopatra's honor a city. Julius Caesar paid his cook \$4,000 a year.

France is called the cradle of good cooking, but Athens was the home of the best cooks that the world ever knew. Athenians called the cooks the first race of kings.

Empress Josephine ate most of her meals in her own apartment and rewarded the cook who prepared them, with magnificently embroidered shawls, thread laces, hats that cost \$50 apiece and silk slippers that sold for almost as much second-hand.

Cooking is largely a matter of taste, but the best cooks in the land to-day are negroes. Our own southern colored women are real cordon-bleus; the black cooks of Cuba are peerless, and no traveler who has visited Constantinople or Algeria would take a chef if he could get a Moor.

Napoleon's table manners were very bad. He not only ate with his fingers, but put them into the dishes in serving himself; made as much noise as a suction pump in drinking, ate with dog-dish rapacity, finished the biggest meal in less than twenty minutes, and expected everybody to follow him when he left the table.

Where Salt is Salt.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 19.—Consul General Jernigan at Shanghai, in a report to the state department, says that since the Japanese-Chinese war the tax on salt has been increased 1-5 of a cent per pound. The revenue received from the tax is estimated at \$10,927,000 and the consumption at over 4,390,000,000 pounds. At one period salt was used as money in China.

Bleeding Piles.

And all other forms of this common and often dangerous disease readily cured without pain or inconvenience. Thousands of men and women are afflicted with some sort of piles, without either knowing the exact nature of the trouble, or knowing it, are careless enough to allow it to run without taking the simple means offered for a radical cure.

The failure of salves and ointments to permanently cure piles has led many to believe the only cure is by a surgical operation.

Surgical operations are dangerous to life, and moreover not often entirely successful, and at this time are no longer used by the best physicians or recommended by them.

The safest and surest way to cure any case of piles, whether blind, bleeding or protruding, is to use the Pyramid Pile Cure, composed of healing vegetable oils, and absolutely free from mineral poisons and opiates. The following letter from a Pittsburgh gentleman, a severe sufferer from bleeding piles, gives some idea of the prompt, effective character of this pile cure. He writes:

"I take pleasure in writing these few lines to let you know that I did not suffer for three months except for a short time each night, because of a bad case of bleeding piles. I was down in bed, and the doctors did me no good. A good brother told me of the Pyramid Pile Cure, and I bought from my druggist three fifty cent boxes. They cured me, and I will soon be able to go to my work again."

WILLIAM HANDSCHU,

46 St. Cotton Alley, below Butler St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

The Pyramid Pile Cure is not only the safest and surest remedy for piles, but is the best known and most popular. Every physician and druggist in the country knows it and what it will do.

Send for little book on cause and cure of piles, describing all forms of piles and the proper treatment.

The Pyramid can be found at all drug stores at 50 cents per package.

No Word so Full of meaning and of which such tender recollections cluster as that of "Mother."

yet there are years when her life is filled with pain, dread and suffering, and she looks forward to the final hour with gloomy forebodings, fear and trembling.

"Mother's Friend"

prepares the system for the change taking place, assists Nature to make child-birth easy, and leaves her in condition more favorable to speedy recovery. It greatly diminishes the danger to life of both mother and child.

Send by Mail, on receipt of 50 cents, \$1.00, book to "The National Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga." The National Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga.

ROLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

A ROMANCE OF THE NORTH.

New York Sun: Lady Clara Klondike, the golden-haired daughter of the first Duke of Dawson, stood within the grand old oaken hall of her father's palace, overlooking the frozen river and the snow-clad hills. She was clothed heavily in rich and elegant furs, for the winter had been long and cold and the end was not yet.

She shivered as the seneschal announced the arrival of the Count of St. Michael. Full well she knew the intent of the count's visit, and she steered herself for the encounter which she knew must follow quick upon their meeting.

Seeing the fair being standing by the wide fireplace of the drawing-room, looking more lovely than he had ever seen her, he approached her side in a whirl of emotion.

"At last!" he ejaculated in suppressed tones.

"Why?" she inquired in a tone of voice which made the Klondike winter seem like a triple dream.

"Oh, sweet Clara," he murmured, "so long have I yearned for this moment. Day unto day uttereth speech and night unto night showeth knowledge, but all days were dumb to me and all nights black in ignorance while I have been waiting to come thus into your presence and offer you my heart, my hand, and my fortune."

Thus speaking he flung himself at her feet, the meanwhile ten large and cold Indians from the headwaters of the river came rolling into the beautiful reception room ten barrels of pure, unadulterated gold dust, worth \$1935 an ounce at any mint in the land.

At first Lady Clara's fair face took on a kindly look, and there was in it almost a rosy flush of hope. She watched the barrels eagerly, for they looked so much like the barrels her father was wont to pack hams in ere he had come hither from Chicago so many years ago.

However, it was but a moment until she detected nothing in the barrels save gold dust, and she involuntarily and convulsively clutched her bediamonded and gold stonemacher, hanging now so loosely about her fair form.

The count, still at her feet, took no notice, for he had not spent the winter in Klondike, and did not know how it was. As she saw what the count was lavishing upon her, she drew back and touched him with her foot as a token that he might arise.

"Take back your gold, count," she said, waving her lily-white hand for the Indians to withdraw as they had come, that is, accompanied by the barrels. "Take back your gold. I have no use for it here. It was kind of you to think of it, and I am sure I appreciate your courtesy, but Charlie McManagin has forty pounds of boiled dog which he says shall be all mine own if I accept him, and you must excuse me, count, really you must."

Before the ice broke up in the river in July, the count began to understand Lady Clara's choice.

FOOD STRENGTH.

It Comes From the Right Food Properly Digested.

Food strength is natural strength. It is new strength; created strength. That is, it is not stimulation. The real strength of your body is your constitutional strength, your reserve strength. It is the result of eating proper food and digesting it.

Eating food does no good at all; rather harm—unless it is digested. So that everything narrows itself down to one proposition: How is your digestion?

One person in three of us have indigestion in some form or another. It is not really a disease, but a condition; a condition which may become serious. We all wish to be strong, and we might all become so if we digested our food. The loss of your strength is a serious matter. It may be the beginning of a dangerous disease. It may mean that you cannot go on with your work.

Shaker Digestive Cordial is an aid to digestion. It is a strength maker. It makes your food nourish you. It makes you strong. It relieves at once all the symptoms of acute dyspepsia, tones up the system and creates flesh, energy and strength. Taken regularly it will permanently cure indigestion and make the weak, thin, irritable, nervous dyspeptic, strong, fat, hearty and well again.

A 10 cent bottle will show you what it will do. Sold by druggists at 10, 25, 50 cents and \$1.00 a bottle.

WARNING:—Persons who suffer from coughs and colds should heed the warnings of danger and save themselves suffering and fatal results by using One Minute Cough Cure. It is an infallible remedy for coughs, colds, croup, and all throat and lung troubles. R. H. Goetze, Market and Twelfth streets; Chatham Sinclair, Forty-sixth and Jacob streets; A. E. Scheele, No. 607 Main street; Exley Bros., Penn and Zane streets; Bowie & Co., Bridgeport.

Relief in Six Hours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder disease relieved in six hours by "New Great South American Kidney Cure." It is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in bladder, kidneys and back, in male and female. Relieves retention almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure, this is the remedy. Sold by R. H. List, Druggist, Wheeling, W. Va. th&s

J. C. BERRY, one of the best known citizens of Spencer, Mo., testifies that he cured himself of the worst kind of piles by using a few boxes of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. He had been troubled with piles for over thirty years, and had used many different kinds of so-called cures; but DeWitt's was the one that did the work, and he will verify this statement if any one wishes to write to him. Charles R. Goetze, Market and Twelfth streets; Chatham Sinclair, Forty-sixth and Jacob streets; A. E. Scheele, No. 607 Main street; Exley Bros., Penn and Zane streets; Bowie & Co., Bridgeport.

The Monongahela River Railroad Co. On Sundays during the present summer the Monongahela River Railway Co. will run round trip tickets between all points at one fare for the round trip. NO ROUND TRIP FARE TO EXCEED FIFTY CENTS. This gives the people of Clarisburg a chance to visit Fairmont, and the Fairmont people an opportunity to go to Clarisburg, traveling sixty-six miles in either case at a cost of only fifty cents. This is "something new" for West Virginia, and it is hoped that the people will show their appreciation of these low rates by patronizing them. th&s

DISFIGUREMENT for life by burns or scalds may be avoided by using DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, the great remedy for piles and for all kinds of sores and skin troubles. Charles R. Goetze, Market and Twelfth streets; Chatham Sinclair, Forty-sixth and Jacob streets; A. E. Scheele, No. 607 Main street; Exley Bros., Penn and Zane streets; Bowie & Co., Bridgeport.

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles. SYMPTOMS:—Mucous, intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. At drug stores, or by mail, for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia. th&s

Dr. Miller's Pain Pills are guaranteed to stop Headache in 20 minutes. "One cent a dose."

CASTORIA.

The signature of Charles H. Fletcher is on every bottle.

It is a story of the

of the

GOLD DUST.

Alaska! Klondike!

No need to go there for

GOLD DUST

when you can get it at any grocer's.

It Makes the Dirt Fly

MADE ONLY BY

THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Chicago, St. Louis, New York, Boston, Philadelphia.

Klondike!



See how it works

See how it works

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